

I may come near loving you
Then you are dead
And there is nothing to do
And much to be said.

To repent that day will be
Impossible
For you, and vain for me
The truth to tell.

I shall be sorry for
Your impotence:
You can do and undo no more
When you go hence,

Cannot even forgive ~~the~~ funeral
The funeral.
But not so long as you live
Can I love you at all.